

New York Tribune.

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The Gaynor Movement Collapse Has Put Fusion Within Reach of Victory.

Just before the polls opened yesterday for the primary election the dissolution of the Gaynor League was announced. Its managers saw what was coming and lost what one of them had justly described as a "desire to attempt the impossible." In the opinion of all sensible men the possibility of splitting the anti-Tammany forces into two hostile camps vanished when death put a tragic end to Mayor Gaynor's candidacy. Even an irreconcilable like Fire Commissioner Johnson has had to bow to the logic of events. He marched out of the Gaynor League headquarters yesterday with this (for him) handsome acknowledgment of errancy: "If in my zeal for him (the Mayor) and my contempt of quitters I have offended any one, I apologize."

Practically all of the Gaynor organizations will now throw their support to Mr. Mitchell and he will become the unchallenged nominee for Mayor of all the elements which want to see Tammany's grip on the city government loosened. The issue is now directly between the plundered and the plunderers, and nobody can delude himself about the choice he makes when he votes for Mitchell or for McCall.

Fusion has suffered many hard knocks this year, personal and partisan intrigues among those responsible for nominating a fusion ticket having at times threatened to wreck it. Now the outlook has cleared, and if the fusion movement can hold the support of those naturally opposed to the theory that the city should be worked all the time for the benefit of "smug and sleek" political financiers like Croker and Murphy, the success of the fusion ticket will be assured.

Most people forget that Tammany is now in a clear minority in the city. At the Presidential election last fall Mr. Wilson received 312,586 votes and Mr. Taft and Colonel Roosevelt together received 315,478. Even with a candidate appealing to the independent voters as strongly as Mr. Wilson did the Democratic total fell below that for Taft and Roosevelt. It is reasonable to suppose that from 25 to 30 per cent of the Democrats who supported Wilson will support Mitchell, whose candidacy is supposed to have the countenance of the Democratic national administration. Where will Tammany go for the votes needed to offset so large a secession? Tammany could have beaten easily four years ago, and also eight years ago, if there had not been on both occasions two anti-Tammany candidates for Mayor in the field. It lost four years ago practically every office but Mayor. It should be beaten more easily now, since there has been a great growth in intelligence and independence in the last four years and ghastly division has been caused in the ranks of the plunderers by the impeachment of Governor Sulzer.

Short Army Enlistments.

Secretary Garrison is to be commended for sticking to his championship of short term enlistments in the army. It has been suggested to him that he has been impeaching the judgment of the Military Affairs Committee of the House of Representatives, which log-rolled a long term enlistment provision through the last Congress. But Mr. Garrison relies more on the lessons of experience than he does on the a priori reasoning of Chairman Hay and other old-fashioned rocking chair theorists. The lengthening of the term of service to seven years—four in active army and three in the reserve—has worked badly. Soldiers are refusing to enlist and the benefits of the training which the army ought to offer are being greatly circumscribed. The Secretary of War is not afraid to say that the Democratic reorganizers in the House made a blunder in lengthening the enlistment term and to urge a return to sounder principles. He believes that three years should be the maximum of enlistment and that soldiers who master their duties in a shorter time should be at once transferred to the reserve list.

The more men trained in a given time the better off the country will be in a military emergency. The best work our small standing army can do is to serve as a training school for young men. If it can turn out graduates in two years instead of four years its efficiency as a means of national defence will be exactly doubled.

General Huerta on Mexican Affairs.

General Huerta erred in his attempt to distinguish, in yesterday's message, between the government and the people of the United States. It is, of course, technically true that his controversy is with our government and not with the people in town meeting assembled. But the obvious implication of his words, that there is a difference between the attitude of this government and that of this people toward Mexico, must be unhesitatingly and unequivocally disclaimed.

The surprise and regret which he expressed at the failure of various countries to recognize him as the constitutional President refer to the United States, but by no means to it alone. By his own showing, not one of the major states of Latin America has granted such recognition. Surely it is pertinent for him to ask why this is. It would surely seem to be because of one of two circumstances. Either those great states, to which, as he says, "Mexico is united by ties of blood, language and customs, and no less by identical aspirations and destinies," have been waiting upon the example of the United States, or they have independently reached the same conclusion that this country has reached concerning his unworthiness to receive recognition. The former supposition would be highly complimentary to this country, but we suspect that the latter is the true one.

For the rest, General Huerta's message appears

to have been temperate and judicious in tone and free from the superheated language which has too often prevailed in Latin-American utterances. His account of the state of the country was optimistic, though he confessed that the two states of Sonora and Durango were still entirely beyond federal authority. We must hope that his favorable forecast of complete pacification will be speedily fulfilled. For he is obviously intent upon having the general election held next month, and the future of Mexico will largely depend upon its being held in circumstances which will warrant respect for its result.

Plain Words for Mr. Bryan.

This country once found it quite impossible to do some very simple arithmetic to Mr. Bryan's head—a question of 100 cents equalling a dollar, as we recall it. Now equal difficulty is experienced in explaining to him just why it is improper for any one to occupy the office of Secretary of State and roam all over the Chautauqua circuit at one and the same time. We try our hand once more for luck.

If Mr. Bryan were a private citizen he could do as he willed. This is a free country, and the right to make an ass of one's self is universal and inalienable. But, holding the office of Secretary of State, Mr. Bryan cannot hire himself out as a public entertainer without involving the honor, dignity and time of the United States. And who gave Mr. Bryan the right to make an ass of his country?

However Mr. Bryan may regard himself, the United States of America is neither a Swiss yodeler, a trained seal nor Sears, the Taffy Man. To convert the nation into a sideshow and coin its name into cash is neither honorable nor just. Cannot Mr. Bryan grasp this simple point?

The Man Who Spanked His Father.

The clergyman and college president of Terre Haute who spanked his father seems to have had much justification in the facts. The aged victim was an estimable figure in his community, honest, pious and successful. But, according to the son, he so treated his wife as to make her life one of "heartbreaking sorrow." And the son struck out to save his mother.

Such domestic situations are not infrequent. After another quarter century the meek and down-trodden husband may be as sad and common a sight in life as he is already in the so-called funny papers. But at present the abused wife is the chief victim. If the facts are really as the Rev. Dr. Hanley asserts, he did his plain duty in defending his mother and probably accomplished his results in the only effective way.

We hope that the doctrine of the case will be accurately understood, however, and that spankings for father will not become part of the regular curricula. American parents get enough bringing up as it is. Children should be patient and kind and remember that something must be left to nature.

A "Dead" Issue.

The police issue is dead! It died when the fusionists rejected Mr. Whitman. It was buried for all time when Mayor Gaynor passed out. Such is the convenient fiction which the Tammany organs are publishing.

As a matter of fact, the police issue is more sharply drawn than ever. It was never a personal issue. The fight against the "System" was led by Mr. Whitman. The fight in its behalf was led by Mayor Gaynor. But the forces back of each are as old as right and wrong—and as fresh and strong to-day as ever.

Trusting to the confusion then existing among the enemy, Murphy arrogantly put forward a blatant Tammany man. With McCall in the Mayor's chair, Murphy would be Mayor. The Police Department would be even more completely at the beck and call of Tammany than under Mayor Gaynor. The "System" would return to fight Mr. Whitman with a fresh leer and new hope. Without the ability and independence of Mr. Mitchell in the City Hall the District Attorney would face the same heartbreaking obstacles which he has contended with in the past. And any constructive reform of the police would be an utter impossibility.

Tammany, the corrupter of a city, the partner of vice and crime, a foul and evil thing, is the plain issue before the people of the city. It never stood bared of honest men, or even a pretence of decency, than to-day. Let who will stand by it.

Our Julius for Congress.

If "Big Tim" Sullivan was better fitted to represent the Bowery in Congress than Daniel Webster, as the Bowery agreed, is there any question that Julius Our Shrivie is better fitted to advance that great constituency's interests at the national Capitol than—well, than anybody except Julius? All the seventeen thousand extra-special deputy shrivies in chorus answer "No!" and again, "No!" For the sake of Congress, too, the nomination of Julius is a consummation devoutly to be desired. With all due respect, the observation is made that the present House of Representatives needs a great leader, who with godlike wisdom shall combine warm humanness. Julius it is, and none other—Julius with his Caesarian commentaries and his Demosthenian orations, and his knowledge of everything which ever came within the ken of a coroner. With Julius in the House, even the Congressional Record might be worth reading.

The City's Prisons Crime Factories.

Someday it is to be hoped the fact will penetrate to the inner consciousness of persons in authority that it is a foolish, a wasteful, even a criminal, system which makes a city's prisons hothouses for breeding more criminals. That is the net effect of existing conditions, with the Tombs overcrowded and unsanitary, and the workhouse and the penitentiary handling far more than their proper number of charges and generations behind the times in the matter of sanitation and physical surroundings generally. Such things are bad enough in Sing Sing, a state prison to which only those convicted of serious crimes are sent. They are unspeakable in the houses of detention here.

Confined in the Tombs are persons awaiting trial—persons frequently arrested mostly on suspicion, and sometimes persons held in custody merely to assure their attendance as witnesses in some trial. They may have to room with habitual criminals. In the workhouse are first offenders—sometimes young women hardly out of girlhood, forced to associate in the most intimate personal contact with hardened prostitutes and criminals. Under proper conditions some of these first offenders might be aided to live decent and useful lives. Under present conditions they have hardly one chance in a hundred of emerging from the workhouse as decent as when they entered it.

The workhouse and the penitentiary are old, out-worn, completely passed in the progress of the age in penology. Even the Tombs, while not ancient,

belongs to the old order of things. There is a fair chance that the state, after having faced this problem for many years, will soon substitute for Sing Sing a modern prison where the inmates at least will not be forced to live in squalor and degradation, herded together like galley slaves. This city might well follow the state's example. It will cost far less money in the end to have new and decent buildings than to keep on with the old ones and incur the ever increasing expense of handling the new criminals they breed.

A welcome to the roast beef of youthful Argentina!

In domestic affairs Mr. Bryan is still strictly a Dollar Diplomat.

"Had he been stired by Ananias, damned by Sapphira and born in hell he would dishonor his parents and disgrace his country."—Counsel Emery, describing Colonel Mulhall.

Whatever the beginnings of the colonel, he was the adopted child of the N. A. M. and its chief pet and playmate.

AS I WAS SAYING

We refuse to stay snubbed. In all this discussion of armored Pullmans, immigrant cars as buffers, and other bewitching devices for preventing a massacre after its occurrence, our wisdom (though the best in the house, by jingo!) has not been uncorked. But are we crushed?

On the contrary, we are exceedingly playful and "spreading ourself like a green bay horse." For eventually they will come around to our idea. Which is?

A lookout man for every locomotive, the same as on ships.

The only solution, brethren! Engineers are pestered with their engineering, firemen with their firing. And they feel secure. They have little curiosity concerning what's ahead. At a pinch they can jump or dodge behind the boiler, or select a nice, soft hiding place among the coal.

Wanted: A third man, whose sole, exclusive passion is to watch out for Hail Columbia, large quantities of which are always at hand.

Superficial thinkers will doubtless ask, "How are you going to make your lookout man look out?"

This is where profundity comes in. We furnish our man an intense curiosity by placing him in a glass case just above the cowcatcher and chaining him to his post.

As for the objections we hear—that it will be difficult to find a daredevil plucky enough for the job, and that, once snared, he will demand a prohibitive salary—these, believe us, are mere academic considerations. Our man has no choice and costs nothing. We obtain him from Sing Sing.

Hearing that Professor Münsterberg "would not mince words," we flung ourself upon his article last Sunday with a noble zest, and found it "as advertised." Glorious, though the best has come since.

On reflection, we have glimpsed the road to sudden wealth, but are not piggish. Step up, gentlemen. Get in on the ground floor. Our concern will astonish the market with a novel commodity—minced words.

Consumers will simply "tear them from us," as the French say, and a careful survey of the field reveals an inspiring absence of competition. We shall be a trust from the very kick-off.

And speaking of kick-offs, we are reminded of that peppery appreciation of Mr. James J. Gerbette in "Pearson's," and, more particularly, of his estimate of football, confided to us in an enchanting interview.

He compared it with pugilism. Imagine a prize-fight with eleven bruisers on a side and conducted in heaps. Imagine a prizefight where kicking, butting, kneeling, biting and punching below the belt have every chance to go undetected. That is football, thinks Gentleman Jim. "They keep asking me to play, but I haven't the courage."

It was in his dressing room that Brother Jim emitted these confidences, and at the moment he was a magnificent nude. "Look me over," he said. "Notice any scars?"

We noticed one—vaccination. Apart from this he was as beautiful as a paragon, and we thought he turned the argument fairly neatly when he said: "Ever see a football man with a skin like mine? Well, then!"

The Sweet Young Thing is off for boarding school, and we understand from her mother that the institution is one of those sanctified temples of learning founded to train up wives for missionaries.

Awful! Pain would we rescue the S. Y. T. while it is yet day. For we have watched a boarding school of that type and know its history—oh, so sanctimonious at the start, yet, Lordy! Lordy! what changes have ensued!

At present, whenever Dorothy or Gladys becomes obstreperous and ungovernable, there arrives a maiden aunt, who says to the little terror's mother: "Just the remedy, my dear! Send her to that lovely school at —. The spiritual atmosphere, the lofty ideals, the saintliness, you know. In my day practically all the girls married missionaries."

Thus it comes to pass that the sanctified temple of learning at — is attended almost exclusively by incorrigibles. Beware! Time works its foxy miracles, even in boarding schools, and we should not exempt them from the criticism implied in the star boarder's address to the spring chicken:

The spring is all sprung out of you.
So listen when I say,
"It is not what we have been, but
It's what we are to-day."

The correspondents tell us that the enormous revolving bottle seen floating in the Seine is in reality a ship. It will cross the Atlantic in two days and seven hours. Wonderful!

Personally, however, we doubt if the revolving bottle will ever supplant the present style of liner. We guess tourists will stick to the boats already in use, yet we predict a certain gay and dazzling popularity for the revolving bottle nevertheless. Great Bacchus, what a yacht!

R. L. H.

NEW YORK FROM THE SUBURBS.

New York is to have another new hotel on Broadway. With its twenty-four stories, 1,800 rooms, and representing an investment of \$12,500,000, this should be recognized as some tavern.—Buffalo Courier.

The campaign in progress in New York shows, among other things, that New York is as far behind the times as is any other city without the commission plan of government.—Columbia State.

New York hotelkeepers say that the new anti-discrimination law does not touch them because the house can always be "full" if necessary when an applicant of the wrong race or creed appears. One hotel boasts of its liberality in having once let Booker T. Washington have a room overnight.—Springfield Republican.

Speaking of Boston's proposed municipal picnic, we are reminded that Murphy is continually arranging one for New York, but the trouble is that while "Murphy" gets the "pick" New York comes in only for the "knicks."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A London magistrate has decided that a hotel janitor who calls a cab for a guest who does not use it is responsible for the fare. Should New York follow the precedent some of us who have suffered could have a lot of fun with the haughty personages in field marshals' uniforms who rule at the starter's point outside the New York hotels.—Hartford Times.



Quitters! Now we've got to fight!

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

FOR A DEGENERATE ASSASSIN

He Should Be Dumped Where He Belongs, Dollars Notwithstanding.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: In re Colebrook, our sister nation's method of cutting legal tape that bound to her border the degenerate assassin and landing him within the United States deserves emulation.

The Board of Health should be invoked to suppress this nuisance and dump it where it belongs—it matters not that a fellow yellow, of the same degenerate class, howls for freedom from restraint, and howls to its following for that fair play which was denied the murdered one.

This foul play should be closed for all time and no longer allowed to besmirch our country. Dollars notwithstanding, it can be done.

READER.

New York, Sept. 14, 1913.

UNDER THE CANADIAN LAW

United Shoe Machinery Co. Says It Has Promptly Obeyed All Rulings.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: I find in The Tribune of September 11 a statement given on the authority of the correspondent of "The Toronto Globe" that there is a demand in Canada that some action be taken by the United Shoe Machinery Company of Canada to comply with the findings of the Board of Investigation on October 18, 1912.

It is hard to conceive how such a report can have gained currency in Canadian newspapers when a simple inquiry would have disclosed the fact that the company several months ago had taken the action recommended. The period of six months fixed by the board for compliance with its recommendations expired on May 18. Before May 1 the company had notified its agents in Canada to put out no more machines on the leases which the board criticized, and since that time no machines have been supplied to shoe manufacturers except on outright sale or else under leases which have been drawn to meet the objections of the board.

Announcement of this action by the company was made in the annual report of President Winslow, which was issued on May 21 and which was widely published at the time. In his report President Winslow referred to the Canadian situation as follows:

"On October 18, 1912, the board appointed under the provisions of the companies investigation act made to the Minister of Labor at Ottawa its report of an investigation of the United Shoe Machinery Company of Canada. In general, the report was in the highest degree commendatory of the company's service and methods."

"The company itself has never presented a more comprehensive catalogue of the reasons why it is to the advantage of shoe manufacturers to use its system of machines than that which the majority of the board presented in citing the following factors contributing to its success: 'The control of patent rights. 'The quality of the machines supplied. 'The fact that the company can supply a full set of machines. 'The efficiency of the service furnished by the company in maintaining its machines in good order. 'The facility with which the lessee can obtain repair parts for his machines. 'The maintenance of a corps of competent roadmen at convenient places for the inspection and repair of machines. 'The fact that the manufacturers are all on the same footing as regards the royalties paid, the machines supplied and the service rendered. 'The ability of the company to provide the large amount of capital needed to adopt and maintain the system of equipping factories with machines under lease."

"We disagree with your correspondent who thinks that President McAneny of Manhattan Borough has made ill friends because of his enforcement of the ordinances against street obstructions. On the contrary, Mr. McAneny has made many friends because of his work in that direction. Streets are wider and more beautiful, pedestrians find more comfort on the sidewalks and the city is more healthful because the streets can be kept cleaner with the unsightly stoops and other obstructions removed."

JOHN J. RAYDELL.
New York, Sept. 15, 1913.

THE APOSTLE OF ANARCHY

So this Reader Regards Mrs. Pankhurst, Urging That She Be Excluded.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: It seems a pity that a paper representing the best element of American citizenship, always on the side of law and order, should in the least degree attempt to defend such an undesirable person as Mrs. Pankhurst. She is a convicted criminal, out through the mistaken leniency of the British government, but as literally a criminal as though convicted of murder.

Why should this apostle of anarchy, of arson, of contempt for law, who has done more to injure the suffrage movement than any other living person, be allowed to enter our port?

If she had been kept in the English jail and allowed to starve herself (food being provided), such an end would have been considered a good thing by most of our wives, mothers and sisters, and the English government would be held blameless. A good dog would be a more desirable citizen than such a creature.

J. P. ALLEN.
New York, Sept. 15, 1913.

A HOME RULE PROTEST

An Account of the Situation Is Called Misleading.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: I note an article on page 11 of the news section of to-day's Tribune headed "No Home Rule." It furnishes the reader only with the opinions of some unheeded correspondent and the views of a "friend" of this correspondent. It states no facts and mentions no authority. It is not an article to which you, or any thinking man, would give a moment's consideration. It supplies not even entertainment. It is, however, typical of the kind of matter unscrupulous persons make use of to mislead that great and respected daily paper like your own.

New York, Sept. 14, 1913.

MR. McANENY'S FRIENDS

They Are Many, Thanks to His Clearing of the Sidewalks.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: I disagree with your correspondent who thinks that President McAneny of Manhattan Borough has made ill friends because of his enforcement of the ordinances against street obstructions. On the contrary, Mr. McAneny has made many friends because of his work in that direction. Streets are wider and more beautiful, pedestrians find more comfort on the sidewalks and the city is more healthful because the streets can be kept cleaner with the unsightly stoops and other obstructions removed."

JOHN J. RAYDELL.
New York, Sept. 15, 1913.

THE UNCLEAN PLAY

It Is a Public Danger and Should Be Driven from the Stage.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: I have not seen "The Lure," and therefore I could not criticize it from the viewpoint of an eyewitness. The play, I am told, is realistically unclean. It could not then be otherwise than harmful to public morality. The theatre placarding such a play upon its stage is a more powerful lure to a life of shame and dishonor than any temptations that may present themselves to any poor girl in her workaday life, for the lights, the music, the realism of the stage, and, worse than all, the public approval of a crowded house, will leave—must leave—a most unfavorable impression upon the souls of weak women who in real life in the outside world are actuated constantly by the strong womanly instinct of danger at hand and of the necessity of exercising prudence for self-preservation.

Such a play is as dangerous to the morality of our young men as it is to that of our young women. To many of our young men—thank Heaven! the interiors of disorderly houses are as much a mystery in their young manhood as they were in their boyhood. Why, then, should conscienceless managers be allowed to open up to their clean eyes the revolting scenes that are enacted in dens of vice, and thereby to endeavor to lead in their souls passions that are held in check by the practice of virtue that are the result of good training, good teaching and good home example? We are told that it is the money-hunger of managers that is the cause of the low standard of our plays. This is partly true, but were they as hungry for money as was Tantalus for food, they never would have dared to display their offensive goods to the public if the condition of the times did not seem to warrant the display. There is with us to-day in public a most obtrusively offensive figure who has done her best to lower the standard of womanhood. The figure is that of the technique, the masculinized woman, who purposely keeps herself in the public eye, mildly or wildly militant for a right that the civilized world concedes only to man, and which the woman good and true does not desire. She is responsible for the fashions that are shaping the divine form of woman every day more distinctly after the lines of her male consort in the matter of dress. She who loses her sex loses with it all the rights and high privileges that civilized men of true stamp have recognized as hers and have been only too willing to accord to her. If, as the stage of our theatres, woman is represented as a weakling and her hour as a purchasable commodity, it is because off the stage, in real life, so many of our sisters are in carriage and dress—or, rather, undress—vulnerable.

To-day, however, is the day of the good and prudent woman, as it is that of the weakling and imprudent woman, for while the latter is endeavoring to lower the high standard of true womanhood the good woman is battling bravely for the maintenance of her exalted position in the esteem of all good men. The dominant sense of our community makes for cleanliness, moral as well as physical, and if the fittest must survive, the pure and cleanly must win out. If our theatres become hazardous to morality, all our good women will avoid them as healthy persons would avoid a pesthouse. Then persons would avoid a pesthouse, and persons would avoid a pesthouse. Such plays as "The Lure" must be driven from the stage by an outraged public.

JAMES B. CURRY, Pastor.
Church of St. James Rectory, No. 2
Oliver street, Sept. 13, 1913.

ALWAYS EXPENSIVE.

From The Houston Post.
We object to the term "cheap demagogues." Demagogues cost the people more than any other class does. They come high.